VERY FAST FIGHTING.

"Shadow" Maber and Kid McCoy Meet in the Ring.

IN TEN FIERCE ROUNDS.

The Australian Outfought From the Start to the Finish.

TIME ALONE SAVES HIM.

McCoy Awarded the Victory After Badly Punishing His Opponent.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., March 13.—After ten rounds of the fastest kind of fighting Charles (Kid) McCoy was awarded the decision in his contest with the Australian "Shadow" Maber to-night.

The match was ten rounds, Marquis of Queensberry rules. Maber was outfought from the first round and he played in big luck that the fight was limited to ten rounds instead of being to a finish.

McCoy weighed in at 146½ pounds, while Maber stripped at 143. McCoy outfought Maber all through the first round and his friends were wild with enthusiasm. Maber had slightly the best of the second round.

McCoy from the third round to the end of the fight had matters his own way. At the call of time in the last round he was unhurt, while Maber was bleeding from hard blows in the mouth.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., March 13.—A match has been made for a limited contest between Kid McCoy and Danny Needham, ex-champion welter-weight, to take place here early in August.

NEW YORK, March 13.—"Young" Griffo has issued a challenge announcing his intention of contesting for the lightweight championship of America. This is regarded as a challenge to Jack McAuliffe, who holds the belt at present.

CINCINNATI, March 13.—Dan McLeod of San Francisco arrived here to-day to make terms with Charles Wittmer of this city for a mixed three-round wrestling match of Græco-Roman and catch-as-catch-can for $1000 a side, to come off here within thirty days. It is expected articles will be signed to-morrow.

MECCA FOR PUGILISTS.

One Big Fight That May Take Place in Louisiana.

NEW YORK, March 13.—Now that Judge Richter of Louisiana has found that prize-fighting in that State is a legitimate business under the special project of the law, the followers of pugilism are beginning to pick New Orleans as the scene of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons contest. The strong probability that by a stroke of the pen the chief executive of Oklahoma may also legalize prize-fighting has likewise had the effect of calling fresh attention to the great battle.

W. A. Brady, Corbett's manager, said: "The New Orleans decision cuts no figure in the arrangements between Corbett and Fitsimmons. The Jacksonville people have put up $5000 in Phil Dwyer's hands as a forfeit in case they cannot pull off the fight.

"They offered a purse of $41,000, and on April 1 will pay Corbett and Fitzsimmons $1000 each for training expenses. At that time the date of the contest will be named. The principals have signed to fight in Jacksonville, and the Floridans have the first and only claims. The fact that the City Council of Jacksonville passed an ordinance amounts to nothing. If the Legislature passes a law against us then New Orleans and Oklahoma can do their bidding. Corbett will train in Asbury Park if they fight in Jacksonville or New Orleans, and in Hot Springs if Oklahoma gets it."

Brady is expecting to hear soon from the Jacksonville people. He thinks if it came down to a bidding match between New Orleans and Oklahoma the Westerners would not stop short of $50,000.

FOR THE WATERLOO CUP.

Some Interesting Coursing Events Held at Altier.

LIVERPOOL, March 13.—An immense crowd gathered to-day at Altier, near this city, to witness the coursing for the Waterloo cup, the blue ribbon event in the coursing world.

In the first round the favorites won. In the second and last round of the day the winners were: Hawk, Combe, Head, Falconer, Cocoa, Ivan, Fa Floral, Concord II, Fortune, Favante, Kit Ros, Thoughtless Beauty, Fabulous Fortune, Pendegant, Mellor Moore, Green Onion and Gallant.

RACING AT NEW ORLEANS.

Winners of Events in Fine Weather and on a Slow Track.

NEW ORLEANS, March 13.—Weather fine, track slow. Six furlongs, Virgin won, Princess Rose second, Guilty third. Time, 1:20.

Four furlongs, Minnie Clyde won, Leaseman second, Sister Rosalind third. Time, :50½.

Six and a half furlongs, Blue and White won, Hopeful second, Diamond Dick third. Time, 1:21.

Seven furlongs, imp. Wolsey won, Brakeman second, Miss Gallop third. Time, 1:32½.

Six furlongs, Tramp won, Manola second, Moloch third. Time, 1:18½.

Sale of Colts at Santa Anita.

LOS ANGELES, March 13.—A sale of Palo Alto horses took place at Santa Anita yesterday. Eleven colts were sold, at an aggregate price of $1136.

PIGS' FEET.

A Dish That Irving and Terry Relished and Sala Approved.

It chanced that in the winter of 1885 I was in Chicago, on my way to San Francisco and the Australian colonies. It chanced that at the Grand Pacific Hotel Henry Irving was staying. The great actor was drawing crowded houses, and on the midnight of my arrival I had the pleasure of supping with him and Miss Ellen Terry.

To begin with, it appeared to me that 12 o'clock would never come. I had dined sparingly at 6, in view of the repast to be consumed at the witching hour of night. Mark Twain and George W. Cable, the delightful exponent of Creole manners and traditions in the Southern States, were likewise staying at the Grand Pacific, and I went and smoked with them after dinner. Still, all enthusiastic devotee of nicotine as you may be, it is scarcely practicable to smoke continuously for five hours. I had a bad cold and could not go to the theater. I had no books with me, and I had read all the newspapers, and altogether the midnight feast to which I had been bidden lay heavy on my soul long before I had partaken of a morsel of it. The appointed hour chimed at last and I was able to enjoy Irving's hospitality.

With one exception I quite forget the komponents of the supper, although I cnow that it was a very good one. The exception was a dish of pigs' feet, for which my host and his guests seemed to have a passionate admiration. I have nothing to say against pigs' feet, and, turning to the "Dictionnaire de Cuisine" of Alexander Dumas the elder, I find a very succulent menu for cooking these delicacies. The feet must be split in halves and securely bound with tape to keep them in their proper position; then they must be placed in a saucepan with some broth, some pepper and salt, an onion, a bunch of parsley, a sprig of thyme, a bay leaf, two cloves and three sticks of celery.

After simmering for three hours the feet are drained, the large bones are drawn out and the feet are pressed between two dishes till they are cold and stiff. Then they are dipped in clarified butter, covered thickly with highly seasoned bread crumbs and broiled over a clear fire. I am not quite certain as to whether the pigs' feet at the Grand Pacific were not fried in batter, but in any case I found them highly appetizing.

But why, you ask, should I have regarded these pieds de cochon a la Sainte Menchoulde as an exceptional dish? The only explanation that I am able to offer is that I had never before eaten pigs' feet prepared in any manner whatever; and cogitating during a partially sleepless night—the insomnia may have been due to the supper—over the porcine dainties which Henry Irving had consumed with such infinite relish, I arrived at the conviction that pigs' feet were a traditionally avorite supper dish with actors.—G. A. Sala n London Telegraph.

WARD ON BOXER ROBINSON.

AN OLYMPIC CLUB IDOL WHO WORE PADDED TIGHTS BEFORE SULLIVAN.

ONE BLOW SATISFIED THE AMATEUR THAT HE HAD ENOUGH OF THE CHAMPION.

The directors of the Olympic Club met last evening, but transacted no business of any importance. Captain Hancock of the outdoor athletes is making a vigorous endeavor to create a stir in athletics, and with that object in view he has asked the directors to sanction the giving of some valuable prizes for a grand field day, which, if decided upon, will be held in May.

The club is making preparations for an athletic entertainment, which will be held in the gymnasium on the 26th inst., and several gymnasts were practicing last evening for this event.

On Saturday the Olympic Club baseball team wil play the University of California nine on the Berkeley campus, and the Reliance Athletic Club nine will cross bats with the Stanford team at Palo Alto.

Walter Ward, one of the oldest members of the Olympic Club, was interestedly watching the young members going through a gymnastic drill last evening when he was accosted by an old friend, who said: "Ward, old boy, don't you think that there has been a marked improvement in indoor athletics since you were in the swim, years ago?"

The once-famous amateur flip-flapist and all-round gymnast hesitated a few moments, as if in deep thought, and then smilingly remarked that he could not select from the army of gymnasts of the present day any better men than those who were the pride of the club twenty years ago.

"I must confess, however," said Mr. Ward, "that in Instructor Bulo the Olympic Club has a remarkably good man, who will certainly bring out the good qualities of a pupil if the latter, athletically speaking, has any good qualities in him. I observe that boxing is now a very popular pastime with the young fellows, and that there are several clever chaps among those who are taking lessons."

At this juncture the speaker was interrupted by a member who asked Mr. Ward how it was that the once great George Robinson, the pride of the Olympic Club, made such a miserable showing before the then champion of the champions, John L. Sullivan, when they met in the Pavilion.

"I can tell you all about it," replied Mr. Ward, "as I was one of the men who were present when the articles were drawn up between Robinson and Sullivan's manager.

"The agreement read that if Robinson stood before Sullivan three rounds he would receive a certain consideration, which amounted to a very snug sum.

"I never did think much of Robinson as a boxer, and I frequently gave my opinions to members of this club long before Robinson ever thought that he would be called upon to meet the then greatest fistic gladiator of the age.

"Well, the Olympic's fistic wonder of these days after having signed articles got down to planning and thinking how he could avoid Sullivan's heavy punches and win the money that was within his grasp if he could only muster courage enough to do a little fighting for it. Well, the scheme he hit upon was this: He had tights made in such a fashion as to accommodate a tolerably snug quantity of stuffing in such parts as generally make the first impression on earth when their owner is sent sprawling from the force of a heavy blow. He looked for a warm reception from Sullivan's big right fist and prepared for it accordingly. Well, to make a long story short, he went into the ring feeling like a whipped dog. The first blow that landed on Robinson settled the latter's hash, and all the padding on earth would not have been sufficient either fore or aft as an inducement for the then Olympic Club champion boxer to take another of Sullivan's swinging punches."

SCIENTIFIC HANDBALL.

Champions Riordan and Donnelly Defeat Nealon and Bonnet.

The Occidental handball court was crowded last night, the attraction being a match between John Riordan, the coast champion, and P. T. Donnelly, amateur champion, and J. C. Nealon and T. F. Bonnet. A large number of ladies were present.

The two champions won the match by three games to two, and it was generally acknowledged that a finer exhibition of handball had not been seen in the court.

Following was the score:

Riordan and Donnelly	13	21	21	20	21
Nealon and Bonnet	21	19	9	21	10

A great deal of interest is being taken in handball circles regarding the match for $25 a side between George Hutchison and J. Lawless of the San Francisco court and John Dillon and James Neison of the Union court. The match will be the best five out of nine games, and the first series will be played at the Union court on Sunday afternoon.

Yachting Notes.

Commodore Tracy has started to prepare his yacht Secret for the coming season. The only change that is contemplated is the taking of one cloth out of the jib, which will bring the stay about sixteen inches inboard.

Dr. Thomas L. Hill has changed his yacht, the Gracie, so that it is now impossible to recognize the once famous yacht of the open regattas. From white she has turned black and has been given a red bottom, and the doctor is thinking seriously of tanning the sails, which will bring her under the head of private crafts. The centerboard has been rebuilt and she has been given a thousand pounds of cement ballast inside. The name will be also changed in all probability to the Falcon, although the name of Trilby is very strongly favored.

Captain Bartlett of the Frolic has purchased the fine tender that lately belonged to the Hirondelle, and Dr. Hill is having one built after the same lines.

THE earth moves.—Evidence, you can buy a first-class liniment, Salvation Oil, for 25 cents.

IT ONLY WARMED THE BIG COLT UP.

CRESCENDO FIRST IN THE RANCHO DEL PASO STAKES, EASED TO A CANTER.

THORNHILL IN FINE FETTLE.

TIM MURPHY BEATEN AGAIN, THIS TIME BY THE SPEEDY CLACQUER.

Crescendo now has several new scalps hanging to his belt, including that of the English lass Santa Bella, who, it was thought, would give the big chestnut son of Flambeau a race, but proved a disappointment. Crescendo is now a stake-winner, for it was the Rancho del Paso stakes at five furlongs that he romped home for yesterday and added $1150 to the credit of his owner, Naglee Burke. Opening in the betting at 2 to 5, he went to 1 to 2, at which price he was heavily played. Imp. Santa Bella was second choice at 2½ to 1, and a ton of money went in on her for the place at 3 to 5. Rey del Bandidos was rather close with eights against him, but the others had from 50 to 200 to 1 against their chances.

When the flag fell Elsie Ferguson was first away followed by Monitor and the favorite, imp. Santa Bella getting somewhat the worst of the break. Taking the lead the first eighth Crescendo was never extended with the exception of a slight shaking up Weber gave him when nearing the stretch, where he seemed to want to loaf, but straightened for home he opened a gap that could not be closed, and passed the wire pulled to a canter in 1:02, on a track that was far from fast. Elsie Ferguson, who was second into the stretch, was beaten out the last few jumps in a hard drive, a short head for the place by the Leda filly.

The imported filly Santa Bella, carrying Mr. Macdonough's colors, did not show the speed she was expected to, never being able to get near the front.

The winner, Crescendo, pulled up as though he had simply been cantering instead of being to the races, and if there is anything on the track in the two-year-old division that can extend him the racing public would like to see them trotted out.

It was an off day for favorites, two out of the five only winning.

The track was dead and devoid of springiness, Thornhill's mile in 1:41¼ being the best performance of the day.

That 6 to 5 favorite, Prince Devine, never got in sight of the money in the opening race, a five-furlong spin for maidens. Mabel T, opening at 5 to 2, well backed by stable connections, won handily after entering the stretch second to Kingsley. Sooladain, a 12 to 1 chance, beat Kingsley out half a length for second place. Myron, heavily backed, was left at the post.

A selling race at seven furlongs brought out ten cheap-selling platers. Roma and Marietta opened 8 to 5 favorite, but at the close the latter had the call, 7 to 5 being the general price against the Montana filly. Arno and Mutineer received considerable support at very comfortable odds.

Steadfast got away in front and made the running to the stretch, when Roma, who was second, took the lead and held it to the drawgate. At this point Marietta came out of the bunch and won comparatively easy by half a length from the Boots filly. Arno, shut off near the half mile pole, falling back next to last, most miserably ridden by Sloane, finished third.

When fit Thornhill is a pretty useful horse, and with 6 to 1 against him he was troubled that way yesterday and led his field from start to finish in the mile handicap. McLight, the 11 to 10 favorite, finished second, two lengths in front of the light-weighted Flirtilla. Ingomar, with 6 to 1 against him, ran well until entering the stretch, where he sulked.

The old roan sprinter, Tim Murphy, had to lower his colors to light-weighted Clacquer in the last run, a five-furlong dash. Four to 1 was obtainable against Tim at one time, and plenty of 2 to 1 against Clacquer. The roan sprinter showed the way into the stretch, followed by Mainstay, but when challenged an eighth from the wire by Clacquer could not respond and was beaten out rather easily by "Moose" Taylor's sprinter. Mainstay finished a fair third.

SUMMARY.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 12, 1895.

589. FIRST RACE—Five furlongs; selling; maidens; three-year-olds and upward; purse $300.

Ind.	Horses, weight, jockey.	St.	½	Str.	Fin.
79	Mabel T, 102 (Chorn)	2	2¹	1½	1¹
147	Sooladain, 89 (R. Isom)	9	5½	4h	2h
551	Kingsley, 101 (Hinrichs)	1	1¹	2³	3³
578	Soledad, 108 (H. Smith)	10	7h	3¹	4²
578	Miss Willoughby, 104 (C. Weber)	3	10⁶	6²	5²
584	Prince Devine, 100 (Griffin)	8	6½	7¹	6¹
457	Ontario, 89 (Kinne)	6	9²	8²	7²
	Ladameo, 89 (A. Isom)	5	3½	8h	8²
584	Rosalie, 99 (R. Narvaez)	7	4h	5²	9h
567	Monroe, 101 (Crossin)	4	8³	10²	10¹
556	Myron, 95 (Sloan)	11	11	11	11

Straggling start. Won easily. Time, 1:02½. Winner, b. f., by Red Iron-Pearl.

Betting: Mabel T 5 to 2, Sooladain 12 to 1, Kingsley 25 to 1, Ontario 75 to 1, Prince Devine 6 to 5, Soledad 20 to 1, Rosalie 500 to 1, Miss Willoughby 30 to 1, Monroe 500 to 1, Ladameo 20 to 1, Myron 7 to 1.

590. SECOND RACE—Seven furlongs, selling; three-year-olds and upward; purse $300.

Ind.	Horse, weight, jockey.	St.	½	Str.	Fin.
572	Marietta, 88 (R. Isom)	6	7h	3¹	1¾
589	Roma, 100 (Griffin)	2	4¹	2½	2⁶
553	Arno, 97 (Sloan)	7	9¹	6¹	3h
580	Steadfast, 99 (Chorn)	1	1¹	1h	4³
580	Prince, 96 (Hinrichs)	5	5½	5⁴	5½
578	My Sweetheart, 88 (Burns)	4	3h	4½	6h
580	Mutineer, 98 (A. Isom)	3	2h	7¹	7²
567	Esperance, 101 (Russell)	9	8²	9³	8¹
523	Joe Winters, 104 (L. Lloyd)	8	6¹	8h	9⁵
580	St. Jacob, 97 (Lane)	10	10	10	10

Good start. Won easily. Time, 1:29½. Winner, b. f., by Eolian-Misadie.

Betting: Marietta 7 to 5, Roma 9 to 5, Arno 7 to 1, Esperance 15 to 1, Prince 60 to 1, Mutineer 15 to 1, Steadfast 20 to 1, My Sweetheart 40 to 1, Joe Winters 100 to 1, St. Jacob 60 to 1.

591. THIRD RACE—Five furlongs; two-year-olds; foals of 1893; Rancho del Paso stakes; value $1500.

Ind.	Horse, weight, jockey.	St.	½	Str.	Fin.
(558)	Crescendo, 118 (C. Weber)	3	1½	1³	1⁵
	Leda filly, 115 (A. Covington)	7	6½	4h	2h
558	Elsie Ferguson, 110 (Chorg)	1	3¹	2¹	3³
(542)	Imp. Santa Bella, 115 (Griffin)	6	5h	3½	4⁴
(574)	Rey del Bandidos, 118 (Hennessy)	4	4¹	5²	5¹⁰
	Red Pike, 115 (F. Carr)	5	7	6h	6½
516	Monitor, 110 (N. Hill)	2	2¹	7	7

Fair start. Won easily. Time, 1:02. Winner, ch. c., by Flambeau-imp. Janet N.

Betting: Crescendo 1 to 2, Leda filly 200 to 1, Elsie Ferguson 60 to 1, imp. Santa Bella 5 to 2, Rey del Bandidos 8 to 1, Monitor 200 to 1, Red Pike 200 to 1.

592. FOURTH RACE—One mile; handicap; purse $500.

Ind.	Horse, weight, jockey.	St.	½	Str.	Fin.
579	Thornhill, 113 (Sloan)	2	1¹	1³	1⁴
(566)	McLight, 111 (Griffin)	3	2h	2²	2¹
577	Flirtilla, 37 (Burns)	5	6³	5²	3³
577	Imp. Doncaster, 87 (Riley)	7	7	6⁶	4½
(581)	Ingomar, 115 (Chorn)	4	3h	3h	5²
568	Realization, 105 (C. Weber)	6	5h	4¹	6¹⁰
519	Pescador, 105 (Burlingame)	1	4¹	7	7

Good start. Won easily. Time, 1:41¼. Winner, ch. c., by imp. Cheviot-Phœbe Anderson.

Betting: Thornhill 6 to 1, McLight 11 to 10, Flirtilla 8 to 1, Realization 12 to 1, imp. Doncaster 15 to 1, Ingomar 6 to 1, Pescador 60 to 1.

593. FIFTH RACE—Five furlongs; selling; three-year-olds and upward; purse $300.

Ind.	Horse, weight, jockey.	St.	½	Str.	Fin.
571	Clacquer, 94 (R. Isom)	2	3¹	2¹	1h
563	Tim Murphy, 121 (F. Carr)	3	1¹	1¹	2³
571	Mainstay, 105 (Sloan)	1	2h	3²	3h
(569)	Mollie R, 79 (Frawley)	6	5²	4²	4⁴
534	Red Bird, 89 (A. Isom)	5	4h	5⁶	5¹²
	Charger, 106 (H. Smith)	4	6	6	6

Good start. Won handily. Time, 1:01½. Winner, ch. h., by Three Cheers-Belle of the Lake.

Betting: Clacquer 2 to 1, Tim Murphy 4 to 5, Mainstay 25 to 1, Mollie R 7 to 1, Red Bird 60 to 1, Charger 1000 to 1.

Around the Ring.

Griffin was unsuccessful in landing a winner out of his four mounts yesterday.

The clever lightweight, Charley Weber, has signed to ride for E. J. Baldwin this season at a stated salary of $500 per month. He leaves for Little Rock, Ark., to-night. The owner of Santa Anita made a wise selection, for he now has a rider that he need have no fear of riding for any trust. Dishonesty is a word that has never yet been uttered in connection with this promising young rider.

Riley Grannan's efforts to beat the bookmakers was attended with much better success yesterday. Riley lost some pretty good bets on Prince Devine and Rey del Bandidos, but more than made up the deficit by plunging on Marietta, Thornhill and Clacquer.

Pittsburg Phil played Santa Bella for the place.

Joe Rose got down off his block to get some 2 to 1 against Ingomar for the "plotz."

Stony Clark had his checks down on Realization.

Fred Cowen cashed some good tickets on Thornhill.

Naglee Burke put up a good-sized bundle of greenbacks on his colt Crescendo.

Phil McKim went around placing some coin on Ontario for Barney Schreiber at 60 to 1. Phil said he was taking a shot at the moon.

Eddie Burke thought 1 to 2 pretty sweet money against Crescendo.

Bookmaker Walter couldn't overlook 3 to 5 against imp. Santa Bella. He got some of it.

Mr. Macdonough played his filly mostly for the place in the stake race. With a better start he thinks he would have been closer.

Johnny Humphrey got some of the "good thing," Mabel I, in the first race. George Bayless seems to be very successful in getting the coin when he sends one of his strings after it.

Thinking Roma better than Marietta cost Pittsburg Phil a few dollars.

Thomas Lundy overlooked his horse Thornhill yesterday and did not bet a dollar on him.

1000 to 1 was Charger's price in the last race.

Entries for to-day's races:

First race, five-eighths of a mile, (non-winners)—Lucky Dog 115, Kathleen 106, Montalvo 103, Claire 92, Chemuck 80, Monroe 96, Beatrice 94, Hessen 107, The Drummer 110.

Second race, eleven-sixteenths of a mile, (selling)—Warrago 108, Lonnie B 88, Contribution 102, Howard 104, Mahogany 101, Seaspray 101, Kitty L 75, Advance 93, Motto 100, Carmel 85, Royal Flush 105, Bernardo 90, May Day 101.

Third race, one-half of a mile, two-year-olds—Theresa K, formerly Lizzie P filly 109, Virgie A 109, Harry O 112, Leon L 112, Donna Carlotta 109, Edgemont 112, Britannia 109, Joan 109, Idalia colt 109, Marionette 109, Con Moto 112, Nerva filly 109, Ferris Hartman 109.

Fourth race, seven-eighths of a mile (selling)—Seaside 101, Olivia 92, Florence Dickey 95, Trix 101, Wawona 107, Captain Rees 104, Ike L 93, Miss Ruth 100, Jack Richelieu 111.

Fifth race, one mile—Rey Alfonso 101, Whitestone 100, Flashlight 91, Duchess Milpitas 76, Sue Abbot 90, Thornhill 115.

LESS THAN $1 PER ACRE.

The Annual Cost of Irrigation When the Work Is Done by Electricity.

It is a well-known fact, says the Irrigation Age, that in nearly all the arid land regions artesian wells can be obtained at a depth of from 300 to 600 feet, the water in these wells rising to within fifty feet of the surface. In some localities they flow. There are many places where abundance of surface water can be had by digging only a few feet. Especially is this the case near streams. To utilize water-power costs much less than steam.

A power plant is imperative. The full capacity of a 15-horsepower electric motor will yield power equal to a 10-horsepower engine, and if its capacity be not overworked will last indefinitely. The same may be said of dynamos without regard to size. The cost of a 15-horsepower motor is $500. Foundation, horsepower, two 500-horsepower dynamos with engine directly connected and everything ready for operating could be constructed for about $36,000.

The power-house, when run by steam, should be placed at a railroad switch. To construct for water-power might cost as much, but the operating expenses would be much less. A 600-foot well can be sunk for $1500. It takes 27,154 gallons of water to cover an acre one inch deep. A 15-horsepower motor will pump 750 gallons per minute and raise the water fifty feet.

One well will furnish water during the irrigation season, from May 1 to August 13, to cover 280 acres seventeen inches deep. This is an abundance for almost any crop, and a great deal more than most crops require. The water could be pumped into a ditch or reservoir. The well could be sunk where most convenient, as the power comes to it by wire. One thousand horsepower will run fifty-six 15-horsepower motors and allow 15 per cent loss for transmission of power from dynamos to motor.

The lines for transmission, including poles, wires, etc., would cost from $8000 to $10,000. Thus we see that 1000 horsepower would furnish an abundance of water for fifty-six times 280 acres, or 15,680 acres, about twenty-four and a half sections, at a cost, not including ditches and reservoirs, of about $160,000—a very little over $10 per acre. A larger amount is often expended in clearing some Eastern lands of timber and stones.

It takes three pounds of coal per horsepower per hour, or 72,000 pounds for twenty-four hours, at a cost of $1 to $2 per ton, according to freight, or $72 per day for coal. The other power-house expenses, including all, can be run for $18. One man with the use of a horse can look after ten motors, making an expense of $10 a day, giving a total operating expense of $100 per day, or $12,300 for 123 days, the entire irrigating season, less than $1 per acre.

In valleys where the fall of streams is not sufficiently rapid to admit of taking out ditches, ditches can be built, the stream dammed and the water raised to the required height by pumps through means of pipes, each pump working by motor. It makes very little difference whether the water be raised perpendicularly or otherwise.

THE WILDEST LAND.

Oregon Has the Honor of Having the Roughest Tract Known to Man.

Assistant Chief Goode of the United States Geodetical Survey, who visited Oregon last summer, says that the wildest region of the entire United States is an area of 1000 square miles lying in the mountains between Roseburg and Coquille, in Douglas and Coos counties. He describes it as a mysterious undiscovered country, in which roams undisturbed wild game, and whose brooks and rivers are filled with wild fowl. It is nearly all covered with a dense growth of pine, fir, hemlock and other trees. Many of the trees are of enormous size, and stand so closely that it is difficult for men to make their way between them. Where the trees are not so thick the heavy growth of bushes of various kinds takes their place. It is a country that is filled with all kinds of wild game, including, as reported to him, elk, different kinds of bear, mountain lions, deer and other animals, including lynx and others. There are also the varied kinds of fowl. The streams all have an abundance of trout and other kinds of fish. He penetrated into the wilds a dozen miles and saw things that filled him with wonder at the vastness of the forest, and that any one should attempt to live in it.—Northwest Magazine.

SWAPPING DOLLARS.

A Profitable Pursuit in Lands Where Silver Is at a Discount.

A prudent New England relative, prone to the warning "money does not grow on every bush," had never been below the United States. Had she known the west coast, the Puritan conscience would have forced her to seek some other saw to lop boyish prodigalities. For here it does. Here we begin to realize the common—but at home empty—dream of something for nothing. Bargains in Dollars! Coin Selling Out Below Cost! Help Yourself to What You Want, and the Cashier Will Give You Your Money Back and Dollars to Boot! One may dream what our advertisers would do with such a text.

After a cup of heaven's next last, next best gift to man—it is worth while to make the voyage to Under-America to find out what coffee really is—I entered a store on the plaza and bought twenty-five excellent cigars for 75 cents. The merchant rang my five-dollar gold piece on the counter and without emotion handed me six silver dollars and 75 cents in small silver. Fortunately, the Western habit of "always coming downstairs that way" stood by me. He had counted too exhaustively to make any mistake. There was contagion in this. I went to an opposite store and purchased a box of twenty-five such excepcionales as are seldom smoked with us, for $2, handing out another half-eagle. The vender counted out and gave me $5 50 in silver with a pleasant smile. It was hard to leave a spot where one can make a handsome salary simply by spending money. There was but one hard reality. I tempted the national drink for a dime and got back but 90 cents from my silver dollar. That, however, is easily overcome. All one has to do is to take gold along—plenty of gold—then one can revel in swapping dollars for dollars and a half, if one have the mind to withstand prosperity. Some would require a strait-jacket after a few miles on this royal road to fortune.—C. F. Lummis in Harper's Magazine.

TWO VIEWS REGARDING A CENT.

Bank President Thought It Worth Hunting For, the Bookkeeper Didn't.

The president of one of Wall street's wealthiest banks finished dictating a private telegram to his stenographer and taking out some change to pay for the message dropped a penny on the floor.

"Johnson," he said, "just find that cent."

Johnson searched diligently, but the coin refused to be found.

"If you can't find it never mind. Get that telegram off and send Robert here."

Robert, one of the bank's messengers, came in and was told to find the cent. He got under the desk and removing the thick fur rug made a search after the missing coin without success.

"Well," exclaimed the president testily, get a light."

A candle was brought, and after a third attempt the penny was discovered and was handed to the president, who dropped it into his pocket without a word. Just then a customer came in.

"Ah, good morning, Mr. Jones," said the president. "Will I renew your $50,000 loan at the same rate and time as before?"

"Why, certainly, sir; certainly. The money market, I understand, is easier to-day."

The next morning the head bookkeeper of the bank sauntered jauntily down to the correspondence department, took a cent from his pocket, tossed it on the mail clerk's desk and asked for a penny stamp. The coin twirled a merry dance on the desk, then rolling off plunged into the waste-paper basket and was lost to view.

"Confound it," exclaimed the bookkeeper, after poking among the papers a few times, "I can't bother with such a small thing as that." Producing another penny he got his stamp and walked off.

It may be added that the president's salary is well up in the thousands, and he is a very wealthy man besides. The bookkeeper has a salary of $2500.—New York Sun.

QUEER HIEROGLYPHICS.

Cost an Old Man a Dime to Find Out What They Meant.

He was a keen-faced shop messenger-boy in a smart livery and attracted every one's attention in the Broadway cable-car, chiefly because he carried a flat strawboard box much bigger than himself. As it rested on his lap it extended nearly across the car aisle, and the conductor and every one else who had to pass found the way nearly blocked, which occasioned the boy much amusement and satisfaction. One after the other nearly every passenger became interested in the inscription scrawled in heavy black charcoal lines on the cover of the box. The inscription was this:

25—15—4:30—1202—112—E 17 2 fths short. W. Hurry. C. O. D.

Passengers craned their necks to decipher this, and some audibly discussed its possible meaning. An old gentleman who sat opposite the boy, and whose knees almost touched the box, became so mentally involved in his study of the inscription that he grew pale and purple in turn, and finally he took out a 10-cent piece, laid it on the box, and hoarsely whispered:

"Little boy, that is for you if you'll tell me what that marking means."

There was an intense silence in the car, and every one strained his and her attention toward the messenger. That young person eyed the old gentleman cautiously, took the dime, examined it carefully, pocketed it slowly, and then said, reading the figures upside down:

"'Twenty-five' is the day of the month."

"To be sure," said the gentleman, with a breath of relief. "To be sure, that is a key to the puzzle which I should have observed."

The boy half closed his eyes and scrutinized the gentleman closely, as if to discover whether or not he was being "guyed," and then, observing everybody's seriousness, continued:

"And '15' is me number. See?"

He pointed to a metal badge on the lapel of his jacket bearing those figures.

Several people said "ah" and "of course" and "to be sure," and the boy went on:

"And '4:30' is the time the package was given to me to chase with."

All the men and women in the car hastily consulted their watches and were delighted to find that it was a little after that wonderful hour. The boy squinted at the figures again and continued:

"Twelve two is the delivery department entry in the delivery book, see? and '112 E, 17' is easy—that's where I'm going with it."

"Splendid!" exclaimed the old gentleman. "It's quite a relief." And the other passengers smiled upon him approvingly. The remarkable boy resumed:

"'Two fths short' means that there are two more feathers what belongs to th' goods what ain't in the package; but th' lady wanted it anyhow, and th' feathers comes to-morrow."

All the women passengers became, if possible, more interested than at first. The boy gave another chapter:

"'W.' is the initial of the delivery clerk who gave me the package, and 'hurry' means I was to git me car fare, which I got, instead o' chasing meself on foot."

"And very proper," exclaimed the old gentleman. Once more the boy:

"The 'C. O. D.' means—"

"Oh, we know what that means," said the old gentleman. And the other passengers laughed with him in a friendly way, as if they had been acquainted for years.—New York Sun.

Belasco Acquitted.

A jury in Judge Campbell's court yesterday afternoon did not believe Gertie Lefevre and her friend, Laura Burris of 605 Post street, when they testified that Frederick Belasco, an instructor of acting, committed battery upon the former on the night of February 25 by striking her in the face with his fist and hitting her over the head with his cane. Belasco and Julius Mershfelder, who was with him at the time of the alleged battery, denied that anything of the kind occurred. Belasco asserted solemnly that he never in his life raised his hand to strike a lady. The jury was out about a minute and returned with a verdict or not guilty.

Friends No Longer.

Mrs. Mary McCusker of 1104 Market street swore out a warrant in Judge Campbell's court yesterday morning for the arrest of W. J. Connelly on the charge of grand larceny. She said she had known Connelly for some time as a private detective. He paid her a visit last Friday and while in her room picked up her purse, which contained $117 50, from a table and told her not to be frightened, as he would return it soon. When he returned the purse there was only $30 in it, and as he had refused to give her back the $87 50 she wanted him punished for the theft.

Probably the largest fire insurance policy in existence or ever written is that covering the property of the Santa Fe Railway Company. It was issued by the Phœnix Fire of London, England, is in amount $17,000,000, and takes a premium of $170,000 to carry.

NEW TO-DAY—DRY GOODS.

IRRESISTIBLE BARGAINS

TO INTRODUCE OUR

NEW SPRING STOCK

For the purpose of introducing our MAGNIFICENT NEW SPRING STOCK to the greatest number of people in the shortest possible time, we are offering IRRESISTIBLY POWERFUL INDUCEMENTS to an immediate inspection as witness

TO-DAY'S GREAT LEADERS.

EMBROIDERIES. EMBROIDERIES.

At 25 Cents a Yard.

WHITE SWISS AND CAMBRIC EMBROIDERED DEMI-FLOUNCING, hemstitched and scalloped edges, worth 60c and 75c, will be offered at 25c per yard.

HANDKERCHIEFS. HANDKERCHIEFS.

At 3½ Cents Each

LADIES' COLORED BORDERED HEMSTITCHED HANDKERCHIEFS, worth $1 per dozen, will be offered at 3½c each.

GLOVES. GLOVES.

At 40 Cents.

50 dozen LADIES' 8-BUTTON LENGTH MOUSQUETAIRE AND BIARRITZ UNDRESSED KID GLOVES, in fancy shades (odd sizes) regular price $1, will be offered at 40c a pair.

At 40 Cents.

50 dozen LADIES' BIARRITZ DRESSED KID, in tans and black (odd sizes), regular price $1, will be offered at 40c a pair.

LADIES' APRONS. LADIES' APRONS.

At 10 Cents.

LADIES' APRONS, made of fine lawn, finished with deep hem and insertion, will be offered at 10c.

FANCY TAFFETA SILK.

At 55 Cents.

50 pieces 21-INCH FANCY STRIPED TAFFETA SILK, good value for 75c, will be offered at 55c per yard.

RIBBONS. RIBBONS. RIBBONS.

SPECIAL!

At 3 Cents.

No. 5 ALL-SILK, SATIN AND GROS GRAIN RIBBONS, in all bright shades, will be closed out at 3c per yard.

At 4 Cents.

No. 7 ALL-SILK AND SATIN AND GROS GRAIN RIBBONS, in all bright colors, will be closed out at 4c per yard.

At 7½ Cents a Yard.

No. 12 ALL-SILK, SATIN AND GROS GRAIN RIBBONS, in all bright colors, will be closed out at 7½c per yard.

CHILDREN'S HOSIERY.

At 15 Cents a Pair.

200 dozen CHILDREN'S BLACK RIBBED COTTON HOSE, guaranteed fast and stainless black, worth $4 per dozen, will be offered at 15c a pair, sizes 6 to 10.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR.

At 40 Cents.

50 dozen MEN'S EXTRA HEAVY SANITARY MERINO UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS, silk finished, regular price 75c, will be offered at 40c each.

J. J. O'Brien & Co.

MURPHY BUILDING,

Market Street, corner of Jones,

SAN FRANCISCO.

REVERSED BY A COLLISION.

An Old Brakeman Tells of a Queer Railroad Accident in the West.

"The most remarkable w